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When you are in need of printing call on THE GLEANER, where you will find an assortment of first work first class.

As one who pauses on a rock,

The bastion of some see nymph's home,
and feels the ripples round him flock.

Then cleaves the foam

And glides through cool, pellucid ways.
Where creepers kiss each thrilling limb
And hears, or things he bears, low lays

And marvels at the wondrous scene, The ruins upon ruins hurled, The moving hosts, the darkling sheen, The awful world,

Then rises, snatching first some gem, Some token of his sojourn there, And flings a dewy diadem From face and hair

And in the sunlight, with the sigh Of sea winds whistling in his ears, Views his found treasure till his eye Is dim with tears,

So, where in lordly sweeping bays, In distant dark retiring nooks, Stretches before my eager game This sea of books.

I pause and draw one forvent breath, Then plunge and seem to pass away Into deep waters still as death, Yet clear as day,

To move by bowlders of the past, By caves where falter dimly pure Gleams of the future, all the vast

Then to return to life above,
From regions where but few have trod,
Bearing a gem of larger love
To man and God.
—L. J. G. in Blackwood's Magazine.

A DESERT DREAM.

Of the four who had steamed past the Needles and away under the low back of the Dorsetshire coast six months before only two were left. Of these two

Lee-Carson was the worse case. The fever mist was drawn like a silken cobweb low across the swamp, biding the black eye shaped pools and the variegated putrescence of rotting vegetation. The heavy air rang with the shrill pinioning of wild fowl changing their haunts and the ceaseless "troat troat" of the bullfrogs in the quagmires

The two men were making a fire on a dark green ridge somewhat raised above the chilling level of the marsh. "The mist is rising," said Lee-Car-son. "Oh, for a sixth story attic!"

son. "Oh, for a sixth story attic!"
"I'd better go and shoot something before it gets any higher," said the other man.
"What was it you knocked over down
"What was it you knocked over down

there?" nodding back at the swamp.
"Only a long beaked atrocity, species unknown. A brace of duck or a widgon would suit us better." "Give me flesh and not fowl, the coze bred, mud breasted progeny of this

forsaken swamp! Give me corned beef or German sausage, for I'm sick of "Three more days should do it." remarked Grammel cheerfully, with a

optimistic glance westward, where, however, there was no reassur ing break in the dead scalike level of the horizon, above which brooded a sullen sunset. "Then go on and leave me here with

food and ammunition. You can come back for me afterward." "I'll get supper first," said Grammel.

When his companion was gone, Lee-Carson lay down beside the smoldering blaze, and his eyes wandered slowly over the unending vista of seething the

"Grammel could reach the highlands if I were out of the way. I'm dying anyhow, and it seems a pity-

"A day less or more, at sea or ashore, We die-does it matter when? "No, it doesn't matter. It's a relief. Grammel won't leave me, so I'll leave

He drew a shotgun toward him "Loaded for swamp fowl," he said as he enapped it to and laid it on his knee. "I'll not write a note to you, Grammel, because you would worry yourself, being a fool. No, I'll come to a nicely arranged natural end. It's waste to let two men die when death only puts in a claim for one. Grammel will get through this and lecture before

and more attractive than ever, it will the Geographical society about the be an invaluable visitor to the home, swamps and the forests and our scientific with the help of a female literary cousin and marry her afterward, and then there'll be little Grammels, and I-I'll

Then he made his arrangements with the gun. It had a 82 inch barrel, and Lee-Carson's hand was unsteady, for he was very weak. Therefore when tho charge sputtered into the mud and rush behind his shoulder he sank down in-

When Grammel returned, he found the fire blackening and his comrade with his feet tangled in a tuft of grass and the gun lying across his chest. Grammel examined him hastily.

"So that was your little game, was it?" As if I shouldn't have known!" he exlaimed. "It's all so like the young ass,

too," he added gently.

Within an hour the night had closed in, and Lee-Carson, wrapped up in a blanket and a couple of empty provision sacks, sat blinking over the fire made of dried reeds and the moldering remnants of a forest and shivered, his head humming with the 20 grains of quinine which was to be his garrison against the now almost due attack of swamp fever.

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The behigher ground, you might save as both.

"I'll start when the moon rises," replied Grammel with ready untruthful-plied Grammel with ready untruthful-grammel had no imagination; hence he was expected to see.

"The sick man in the friendly same for the friendly save and "Look! Look! The other side of "Look! Look! The other side of "Grammel could get his heavy and ground grel malaria. If you would push on to the higher ground, you might save as both."

"I'll start when the moon rises," replied Grammel had no imagination; hence he was expected to see.

"I'm not recepy," he replied. "Be. know."

"Let'me make up the fire first," said

Grammel, temporising, but he was saved further argument, for the fever was gaining upon the sick man.
"What's that?" exclaimed Lee-Carson pervously, struggling to sit up.

"They are coming. That's the trans-pling of the hoofs." 'Dare say they are, " said Grammel, with a vague wish that there was a hoof within 200 miles of them. "You might

try to rest now."

Lee-Carson made no reply, but sank back obediently on his blankets, where he lay meaning and muttering in an uneasy half consciousness.

Thus the night wore on. Then because the desolation was so intense Grammel began to gramble. His voice rang like a minor undertone through the resonant booming of the bitterns and the harsh chorus of the frogs in the pools and fens around

"Half this tobacco's soaked," be said. sniffing contemptuously at the bollow of his hand, "and the rest tastes like smoked porridge steam, but I suppose it's better than breathing in this fetid fog in its native mastiness. Pah, it's chilly took I don't think"— He stop-

Lee-Carson was singing, a broken line or two at first; then his voice rang out clearly:

"Thus, as the sprending ocean Conquers a sandy coest, Each tide has borne us further, To man a lonelier post.

"It's only doggerel," he went on, with a weak laugh, "but it warms a man's veins, and it's true. I tell you it's The big man opposite sat very till

and listened. Les-Carson ran on in the irascible monotone of delirium: "Fordison and Chester died, you know—wiped out with fever. Fordison died just at dawn-a wet, low dawn only as high as the tops of the trees. That was in the forest when we were making for higher ground, and Grammel—good old Grammel—buried him and planted a rock on his chest." A sporting blaze flamed out of the

reeds, and Lee-Carson half rose.
"You must do it to keep the byenss off, you know," he proceeded solemnly.
"Do you think we'll find it an impediment on resurrection day? But I suppose it's no worse than a coffin with tenpenny nails, is it, Gram?" 'Of course not,'' answered Grammel

'Do shut up!" But Lee Carson wandered on. "And Chester—the byens have him -if the crocodiles left any. They're birds of a feather, crocs and byenas. What's one man's meat-one man's meat— How does it go? Lean't remem-ber," he sobbed petulantly.

plague spot upon the broad, dark breast of the waste as Grammel fed it silently. The wearying, bollow voice went on "You're looking very pretty this morning, Alice, with the sun shining in your bair. You knew I'd come back, didn't you, darling?" He looked across admiringly into Grammel's bearded

The red glow of the fire burnt like a

face. "Let's set the rattrap in the stable. Where is it? I can't find it." Then from the far distance of the marshes came indescribable noises that sounded like Titans laughing, the balls of fen fire rolled, dimly seen, through was on board a steamer on a thick night, and that a collision was immi-

nent and the skipper not properly certi-"I tell you, man, I see her lights. There!" he cried, strung like a harp with excitement, pointing a shaking

hand into the darkness.
"She's working round all right," said Grammel southingly. "Can't you hear the sailors singing?" adding to himself, "If I can only get him on his songs, that will quiet him down perhaps. Lee-Carson responded to this at once

his eyes blazing. "I can hear them. Oh, Lord, it is good!" he exclaimed, and seemed to lis-ten, then added mysteriously: "But it's not the sailors. It's-don't you know their voices? Why, it's Fordison and Chester—and—and the rest."

And the high, trembling voice was once more raised to join in the song : "But northward, east and westward, And under the tropic sky, The price that we paid to conquer Were the men who were proud to die!"

He chanted it over and over, till the taut sinews loosened, and he fell back exhausted and lay still for many min-

Presently Grammel crept round and covered him up carefully. Lee-Carson's dep was the sleep of exhaustion, but t was better than no sleep at all. After awhile Grammel, too, lay down

When Lee-Carson woke, a huge red moon on the horizon seemed very close to his eyes, and he called out wildly: "Grammel, Grammel! Curse you, Grammel, you're dead!"

And from the other side of the fire

Grammel answered him, his dry lips bleeding as they parted: "Dead? Of course I'm not!" "What's death?" began Lee-Carson again. "Don't let that moon dance and gleam in my eyes; it gets into my brain. Grammel, what's death?"

"'A sleep and a forgetting," quoted Grammel, at his wits' end.

"Nothing?" repeated Lee-Carson, peering anxiously forward. "No, I see nothing now. Perhaps I dreamed. I think I'm going out. Most people dis about the dawn."

"Rot!" said Grammed lamely.

SHORT NEWS STORIES.

"Take it off," was the peremptory bly.
"I shouted to them. I shouted who we were, but they were riding fast east

> "No man rides east," said Gramme! looking up.
> "You don't understand," said the sick man gently, "You don't know who first met this man?"

they are. They're the frontier men of England, and their recruiting sergeant's death! Dou't you remember? "They ride for ever up and down To guard the land they wen. Don't you see them? Don't you see then —now? They're calling me, and I can't go! Oh, the morning of life is sweet, but this is better! The end is coming,

nmel; it's coming fast!" He lay down again, mosning, and Grammel mixed much brandy with a little mud and water and gave it to him. In a little while Lee-Carson moved, his face distorted in the torchlight of the fire as he shouted huskily: "Fordison, Chester, stop. I'm coming. I shan't be long, and then we'll

ride together. Grammel will come, too some day. He'll never die between question," said the court in impressive sheets, good old Grammel. I wonder if he'll ride 16 stone as a ghost?" He laughed out suddenly, and Gram mel muttered in his beard :

"He's got it bad-very bad." "We'll ride past our graves together and scare the beasts. We'll gallop into the sunset. Who's with you? Oakwood and Tommy Brown, all of them," and talk without thinking." in his delirious transport he tore the blankets from bim. "I have known Cleveland Leader. many good things in life-sea dawns and ships rushing through the arteries of the world, but this is better than

Grammel bad started up and was lis

tening intently. Still the voice, strained to breaking pitch, rang on. "They start with us on our expedi tions, they bead our armies. The frontier men of England. Re-enforced in ev ery border fizzle-by the bullet-by the stab—by the swamp fover. You at home, you needn't weep''— He ceased to peer auxiously out into the gloom of the swamp. "Are you there, you fellows? I can't see you. That's all right. No one dies alone in the waste or the

desert, you're always there to see him die. I wish I'd told Grammel, he'd tell the rest. At every advance they're with die alone. They are always there—waiting." It almost seemed to Grammel that he could hear the trampling hoofs of that shadowy squadron.

A chill wind stirred the vapors of the

"Ismell the dawn." Lee-Carson raised his head. "I'm coming with the dawn. I know how it will rise, like the wet glistening side of a white bull over the sodden rim of the marshes. Oh, the glory of it!" he shrieked. "All the men who have passed away into the unknown. and died on the edge of the flood. All

of them. To guard the land they won. "And when Armageddon comes they'll be there, the glory of the ages. The men who were planted with a stone on their chests to mark the frontiers of the world.'

With an unexpected strength he sprang up and tottered forward, his voice still calling, as he ran with a wild sbambling run into the dimness of the aybreak. And when the sympathizing citizen or ball lightning," which rolls about on The light was filtering through the came back from down town ten hours the ground, and thus far has defied all

him. Lee-Carson lay with his head side of that penny in the slot machine, fourth form of electric discharge is the among the brown leaf sockets of a wa-with his pocket full of 1 cent coins and continued emission of light from the ter plant, his hands full of black coze

"Fever breeds fancies-and visions. We know that. Yet," be glanced about him oddly into the mists, "the frontier cure souvenirs of their visit. To one of in active eruption. Still another form 'Whe can tell?"-E. and H. Heron in

Clouds of Smoke

Cornhill Magazine.

It is not safe nowadays to ring in a fire alarm because a passerby sees smoke pouring from the front window of a dwelling house. Even to cry "Fire!" and to sprint for a policeman shows ignorance of what may be and probably is. The most a promenader should do if he thinks he sees a house on fire (unless there are unmistakable flames) is to ring the front door bell and inquire cautions-ly if the person who lives there knows that clouds of something which looks like smoke are proceeding from his

Should a servant answer the bell, the questioner may "get the door in his face." A member of the family—if the smoke is in a polite district—would ex-plain without offense that the smoke was genuine enough, but the house was not on fire. "Up stairs the young people are taking flashlight pictures," would be the statement.-New York Press.

A Pineapple Disease.

The malady known as "sauding,"

which is caused by sand blowing into the apex of the plant and collecting around the young leaves, is of frequent occurrence. If the sand is not removed, it checks the growth of the plant. There is not much danger from sanding after the plants have become well rooted and are growing vigorously. It is a very common practice in Fibrida to put a handful of cottonsed meal in the apex. of the plant shortly after setting to pre-vent is from becoming sanded. The ad-vantage of this is that the cottonseed

meal catches the sand, and when wet by rain or heavy dews the mass becomes more or less comented together. When the plant starts to grow, this mass is carried up on the ends of the new leaves and is finally washed off on to the ground, where it serves as a fertilizer. This is a cheap and apparently a very effective preventive. If plants become sanded, they may be taken up and the sand removed, or the same result may be accomplished by directing, with considerable force, a small stream of water into the the heart of the plant. Close planting, shedding and wind breaks are other preventive measures.—Herbert J. Webber.

Southern and Western stock Rural postal delivery is popular and men know a good thing when they is likely to come, but it will depend for Southern and Western stock "In 1892-2 we exported from this unity 9,462,074 gallons of cottonseed 1, valued at \$5,937,566, and in the oil, valued at \$8,937,556, and in the succeeding meson we exported 14,953,-309 gallons, valued at \$6,008,405. There was then left of the product for home communical about 45,000,000 gallons, worth about \$14,000,000, while the oil cake for fertilizer or stock feed would amount to about the mass valuation. CASTORIA

ANIMATED PHOTOGRAPHS.

the Had to Think - Still at the Old Stand, His Age Betrayed Him. Concerning Two Sounds.

"Now," said the lawyer who was inducting the cross examination, "will you please state bow and where you "I think," said the lady with the

sharp nose, "that it was"-"Never mind what you think," interrupted the lawyer. "We want facts here. We don't care what you think, and we haven't any time to waste in listening to what you think. Now, that you first met this man.'

"Come, come," urged the lawyer. demand an answer to my question. Still no response from the witness. "Your honor," said the lawyer, turning to the court, "I think I am entitled

The witness made no reply

"The witness will please answer the

"Why not?" "The court doesn't care to hear what think, does it?" "No. " "Then there's no use questioning me any further. I am not a lawyer. I can't

Still at the Old Stand. A boy about 10 years old stood by the side of a penny in the slot machine in

one of the elevated railway stations the

other morning weening bitterly. "What's the matter, sou?" man on his way to the upper platform, storying a moment at the doorway. "I put a cent in this slot," blubbered the boy, "and it was the wrong slot. I



"I DIDN'T G-GET ANY GUM!" "Is that all, my lad?" said the man. "Show me the right slot, and I'll drop one in for you.

"I'd ruther d-drop it in myself," sobbed the prehin. The sympathizing citizen gave him the coin and hurried up the stairway.

still blubbering. - Chicago Tribune. His Are Betrayed Him Northern visitors to Andersonvillethe scene of the Georgia prison of the ing between the earth and the cloud of Confederacy-are always anxious to se- ashes and vapor forming above a volcano men may be more by one," he said. these a negro sold an oven cover recent- of lightning discharge is the suroral ly, receiving a good sum for it. "Hit's light, which is medified by the rarrity a kiver ter a oven what de sojers baked

bread in," he explained. "I seen 'em to the stratified sheet lightning. "Indeed?" "Fac', sub. I use ter be roun' dar tish Geographical Magazine, the forest ever' day dat come."
"How old are you?" asked the suspifires of Canada are generally caused by lightning. In the great forest between Alaska and the strait of Belle Isle the cious purchaser of the relic.

"Yes. "Well, suh, ez nigh ez I kin reckollec', en ef I doan' disremember, I done turned 22, en l'11 soon be 23.'' "You needn't wrap up that oven cov-er," said the visitor, as he turned away, "You can keep it and sell it to some one else."-Chicago Times-Herald.

Concerning Two Sounds

When Joseph Henry Lumpkin was

chief justice of the state, a case was brought up from Columbus in which a wealthy citizen asked for an injunction to prevent the construction of a planing mill across the street, very near his pa latial residence. His grounds for complaint consisted chiefly in the proposition that the noise of the mill would wake him too early in the morning. "Let the mill be built," said the chief justice in rendering his decision. 'Let its wheels be put in motion. The progress of machinery must not be stop-ped to suit the whims or the fears of any man. Complainant's fears are imaginary. The sound of the machinery will not be a nulsance. On the contrary, it will prove a lullaby. Indeed I know af but two sounds in all nature that a they are the braying of an ass and the

tongue of a scolding woman."-Atlanta "It Takes a Thief to Catch a Thief." President Diaz several years ago in-terviewed a famous bandit who was in rison. The robber informed the presilent that his lawless life was the result of having no work to do. The president liberated him, made him chief of police of his native district, which was one of the worst in the country and informed him that he would be held strictly ac-countable for all robberies in his district. From that day to this not one bas

see it therefore for scratches, its efficiency and extension on better sweeny, ring-born, strains, sprains, roads than now exist in most parts of sweeny, ring-born, strains, sprains, bruises, suddle and harness galls and silments of horses, they use Rice's Goose' roase Liniment, it is good for man as teast. Sold and guar-anteed by all druggists and general Abolishing the tollgates is a step in the good roads movement, but it should not be the first one, for fear that it would also be the last —Philadelphia

oful Use of the Cinema

The Paris correspondent of the London Standard says: When the first animated photographs were shown, few persons could have imagined that the cinematograph would shortly be used as a means of teaching astronomy. That is, however, the latest application of the invention. M. Camille Flammarion, the well known French astronomer, has undertaken the task of photographing, or "cinematographing," the sky. The other day he informed me that he was well satisfied with the results he had already obtained. As there is no cinematographic ma-

chine which could work from sunset to sunrise and as the apparent movement of the celestial bodies is very slow, M. Flammarion contents himself with taking between 2,000 and 3,000 photographs of the firmament every night when the sky is clear. He contends that they will be amply sufficient to show the motion of the moon, stars and planets without any perceptible break n the continuity. It appears that the object glass he employs in his photo-graphic apparatus is such as to embrace it on thoroughly, being sure to get an 180 degrees, so that the whole firma-inch or so below the surface to reach ment will be seen when the photographs scales at that point. During a dry spell are put into the cinematograph. Com- in January spray the upper parts of the mencing at dusk, the moon and stars trees with a mixture of the sinus will as darkness comes on appear one strength and again treat the trunk with after the other in proportion to their the spray. In February or March trim magnitude and be seen pursuing their out carefully and cut every twig and course in the sky till the light of the branch that the tree can safely spare. rising sun in the east produces the in- The object of this trimming is to get rid verse of the phenomenon witnessed in of those small spurs and twigs that are the evening. Of course, as is commonly most difficult to wet thoroughly by a the case with the scenes of terrestrial life reproduced by the cinematograph, to harbor isolated scales. the apparent motion of the heavenly bodies will be hastened so that their small percentage of scales, and some

more than a few minutes.

M. Flammarion also told me that it in early June. A about the 15th of that the sun in the same way and that he hoped very shortly to be able with the cinematograph to show to the inhabitants of our little planet the move- oil soap, a pound in a gallon of water, ments of those formidable vortices of or the mechanical mixture of kerosene fire in the sun's envelope as correctly as and water, put on with an emulsion the movement of water and the break- sprayer. If the winter and spring treating of the waves of the ocean are now

STUDIES IN LIGHTNING. of young trees from scales.

If the trees are large and in bearing, Intensity and Quantity as Shown by Re-According to the recent researches of Professor Trowbridge, the intensity and quantity of the electric current of a water, can be rejuted in December on lightning flash is a prime factor in determining the particular character of the luminosity. He has been able to reproduce a great variety of forms of lightning, such as have been photographed from time to time, by proper alterations in his apparatus. Lightning generally is divided into five main classes. The first class consists of narrow, thin, sharply defined, luminous lines, which may have crimson, violet or bluish colors. These lines may be either of curved or angular shape. The second class spreads over immense aurfaces, is often of an intense reddish tinge and sometimes blue or violet. In

England and America it is spoken of as "heat lightning," but properly it is termed "sheet lightning." The third class includes the mysterious "globular, that the soap mixture will not readily surface of certain clouds, which dies sprayed rather than painted, so as not in early spring. In some localities away after a few minutes, only to be renewed again after a short interval. The fifth class of lightning is that play-

portions recently burned are easily recog-nized by the tenderer green of their foli-

age from the parts which have been lon-

ger spared. The fire rushes along with

branches and dead leaves on the ground

and other trees. In 50 years the conifers

banksian pine, as it opens the pines and sets free the grains.

Electric Eci In London

dence in the insect house at the London

goo, and once more visitors, anxious to

test its powers, can be thoroughly

shocked for sixpence. Pretty well half of the body of this extraordinary being

only electric batteries, but accomulators

as well, and the shock is sufficiently.

powerful to numb one's arm for a mis

ute or two and to kill a good sized fish on the spot. The two ends of the fish

seem to be in opposite electrical condi-tions, so that those who wish to make

experiment of its properties should grasp both head and tail simultaneously in order to obtain the full benefit of the

occupied by organs which are not

Once more an electric cel is in resi-

wise to find a dead tree in spring.

The essential points to be regarded in the application of kerosene are the finthinnest possible conting over the entire of the upper atmosphere from the flash rapid evaporation. The trees themselves should be dry. Any departure from these suggestions may cause injury, for According to Dr. Bell, in The Scot-

Starting Botbeds. are left. Next spring roots begin to to about 90 degrees, soil to the depth of willows, etc., which shelter young firs plants or shed. As soon as the seed is in or the plants

are uppermost, and in 100 the others are set cover at night with mats and are dying out beneath the pinewood. A shutters. The greatest care must be used third of the forest region of Alaska has at this time to prevent frost. Air must Bacterial Disease of Corn.

found in the market gardens on Long Island and is the subject of remark in a New York state station bulletin. The plants wilt and die when quite young, and the disease seems to be confined to sweet corn and is most destructive to early varieties. Field corn and popcorn appear to be entirely exempt. The plant doctors have not been able to find any pedy for the disease except great care selection and the use of varieties that are capable of resisting the disease. Lime and sulphur have been tried, and neither has proved successful. Luckily this disease is not widely scattered over

Old leather can be made to look like new by applying a coat of French polish with a camel's hairbrush. If the color is worn off the leather in any places, it is best to color the polish according to the ped Hands, Chillblains, Corns, and color of the leather.

der stems, and the seeds growing at the top are shaken out and scattered, often to a considerable distance by the brosses:

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25 cents per box. For sale A. Albright & Co.'s drug store

FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

NO. 5

THE SAN JOSE SCALE.

Preatment Advised by the Entomologist of the New Jersey Station. The treatment suggested by J. B. Smith, entomologist of the New Jersey station, for the San Jose scale is in brief: Winter treat badly infested trees with either scap or kerosene, according to circumstances, and follow by one, two or three summer treatments, as may be found necessary. Whale oil soap is safer to trees in average hands than kerosene and should be used where it is likely to prove effective for that reason.

He makes these suggestions: When trees and scales are dormant, the winter treatment is began. If the trees are young and not in bearing, with smooth bark, paint the trunks and larger branches so far as they can be reached with whale oil scapsuds, two spray and which would be most likely This treatment will kill all but a very

course from east to west will not occupy | trees will be entirely cleared. Thereaftwas his intention to treat the spots on month a very careful search should be ments were carefully made, few trees should need one in fall, and one year of careful work should clean any orchard

somewhat different practice must ob tain. If they are smooth barked, like certain pear, apple and plum, the whale water, can be painted in December on the trunks and as far as can be conveniently reached on the main branches. In January or February spray the entire trees with whale oil soap at the rate of only a pound in a gallon of water to avoid injuring fruit buds by the stronger mixture. Trim out carefully in March or at any time during the late winter. and when the buds begin to swell treat the entire trees with undiluted kerosene, either a Vermorel or the finest Nixon

All trimming should be done at least a month before kerosene is applied, and nozzle should be used, with sufficient force behind it to make a mistlike spray. Always select a clear, dry day, so that the keroseno may evaporate rapidly, and the trees are rough barked or scaly, so reach all parts of the surface, use kerg-sone at once on the trunks as well. The oil has the advantage of penetrating by to get on too much. Never put it on so that it rups down the trunk and into

the soil. You will be very apt otherest possible spray, the completest and surface and weather conditions favoring kerosene improperly used is fatal to

plant life. The earlier the season the more heatng material will be required in starting a hotbed. American Agriculturist save: The most convenient way to make The manure having been prepared in he speed of a galloping borse. The the usual way, pack it three feet deep, and two feet wider each side and two burn like tinder, and the flames rise to deet longer each end than the frame. nearly 200 feet. Resinous pine woods Set your frame on and bank all around burn fastest. One of them extended 160, with the heating material. Put the glass miles in ten hours. The traces of a fire on and keep closed until heat generates, remain for nearly a century. Birds and beasts are stifled or burned. Beavers and testing by planging a thermometer into muskrats, which are amphibious, have chance of saving their lives. After working order, the heat will run up to the fire a few trunks of the largest trees over 100 degrees. When the heat drops sprout and seeds to grow. In 15 or 20 five or six inches should be put in the years the soil is covered with poplars, frame, when it will be ready for your

trees 50 years old, another third trees be given during the day and care must of 50 to 100 years and the rest trees over be taken that the heat does not run up 100 years old. The fire seems to suit the too high. Great care should be exercised in watering. It is best to use water that has the chill taken off. The young plants are so tender that a slight chill might A bacterial disease of sweet corn is

ITEMS IN ONION CULTURE.

Popular Varieties For Market—Visid For Acre—The Transplanting System. "What are best varieties of market opions and their ordinary yield per acre? Do you recommend the transplant-ing system referred to in bulletin 19, Onion Cultury,' of the United States department of agriculture?" These queries from Macon county, Illa, are answered by Country Gentleman as fol-

The most popular varieties of onions for market are: White—Southport White Globe; red—Large Red Wethersfield; yellow—Yellow Globe Danvers. There are others, but the above are considered the mest profitable. Yellow onions bevers variety, owing to its uniform ity, is universally accepted as the st ard. It will keep better than any other kind, and even if accidentally frozen in storage, if more covering is added and it is left alone until thoroughly thawed, it will come out little the worse for its experience. The writer has grown no other variety for market for 15 years. Much of the success of the crop depends upon the quality and freshness of the seed sown. It is better to pay \$1 a pound more for a selected strain liable seedhouse than to be fooled by cheap seed. Northern grown seed is

preferable to Californian. In the yield of onions per acre there is a very wide range, from 200 to 1,000 bushels, and these numbers are not quite the extremes either, for occa ally a crop of 1,200 bushels is heard of and it is by no means uncommon to see crops of less than 200 bushels. But a man who can average 500 to 600 may consider himself a successful onion grower, while 400 to 500 is a very fair crop. The width of the rows, the quality and quantity (varying from four to six pounds per acre) of seed sown, the adaptability of the soil and the extent to which it is fertilized, the attention given to cleanliness and cultivation

these are the factors governing the size of the crop. The transplanting system has many advocates, principally among the young er growers; the older hands seem conwith their success by the usual method. The chief advantage appears to be that the crop can be secured early, at a time when prices are likely to be good. On the other hand, there is much extra labor attached to the transplanting plan, though if the land is prepared before hand and kept stirred with the harrow or other implement so as to destroy all spronting weed seeds much less wee will be required after the plants are once set. It is said also that the yield is larger and the bulbs are more uniform in size, but against this must be charged the expense of sowing in cold frame or hothed (if very early onions are desired), the trimming of roots and tops be-fore setting and the transplanting itself, the last a job of some magnitude when done on a large scale. The varieties named above are well adapted to transplanting, but the Prize Taker, on acco of its large size, is the favorite for the purpose. Its keeping properties, how-ever, are distrusted by many. Under favorable conditions and with the best treatment transplanted onions can be

harvested Aug. I or very soon after.

Rhubarb For Early Market. its own properties, but it should be is to place a few barrels over the plants mere protection from the wind and cold afforded by a box or tub will bring in the pieplant a week or two earlier. The heat produced by the fermentation of fresh manure, stable litter, forest leaves or other convenient material will still further hasten the product. Sometimes a few pieces of wood are ret close together under the bottom rim of the bar-rel to serve as a lid and to allow the escape of steam which might injure the young shoots. If it is worth your while to study the daily changes, you might use a box with a movable cover. I have never heard of any other method of forcing rhubarb plants in a small way where they stand." Thus writes a con-tributor to Rural New Yorker. He

"On a large scale some modification of the same principle must be used, such as that suggested for asparagus. The cultivation of the two crops is the same in all essentials. The forcing of either crop under glass involves an entirely different principle-viz, the hurrying out of all the vitality stored up in the roots, the exhausted clumps being thrown away. The forcing of plants where they stand involves the principle that plants forced in the field must be allowed every advantage to recuperate. These are the only two methods. so called methods are merely variations

in practice adapted to local conditions.

Entomologist Smith of the New Jer-sey station says, "The practice of giv-ing certificates to nurserymen that their other insect pests and plant diseases has been discontinued, and purchasers are urged to depend upon their own examination of foreign as well as home

United States government, by which rancid, spoiled and low grade butters are purchased at a very low price and treated with chemicals. Those who have tried say that when planting cabbage in a dry time water put into a trowel or dibble hole a day

The "boiled" and "new process

ters are made under patents fro

grown stock."

before is better than if applied at plus The "veneer wrappers" mentioned as protectors for fruit trees are thin sheets of poplar wood which will fold endly

around the tree without breaking. Farmers are asking about the value of marl as a fertilizer. Rural New York er does not consider the phosphoric aci in it as of any particular value.

The Best Salve in the world for

Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapall Skin Eruptions, and pos cures Piles, or no pay requ